

Time would fail, and words be wanting, were I to dwell on the magical influence of his appearance in New Orleans. His presence dispelled gloom and dispelled alarm; at once he changed the aspect of despair into a confidence of security, and a hope of acquiring glory. Every man knows the tale of the heroic, sudden, and yet deliberate daring, which led him, on the night of the twenty-third of December, to precipitate his little army on the foe, in the thick darkness, before they grew familiar with their encampment, scattering dismay through veteran regiments of England, and defeating them, and arresting their progress by a far inferior force.

Who shall recount the counsels of prudence, the kindling words of eloquence, that gushed from his lips to cheer his soldiers, his skirmishes and battles, till that eventful morning, when the day at Bull Run's Hill had its fulfillment in the glorious battle of New Orleans, and American independence stood before the world in the majesty of victorious power.

These were great deeds for the nation; for himself he did a greater. Had not Jackson been renowned for the vehement impetuosity of his passions, for his defiance of other's authority, and the unending vigor of his self-will? Behold! the savior of Louisiana, all garlanded with victory, the maidens and children whom his heroism had protected, stand in the presence of a petty judge, who gratifies his wounded vanity by an abuse of his judicial power. Every breast in the crowded audience heaves with indignation. He, the passionate, the impetuous—he whose power was to be humbled, whose honor questioned, whose laurels tarnished, alone judges sublimely serene; and when the crown judge trembles, and falters, and dares not proceed, himself, the arrogant one, bade him take courage, and stood by the law even in the moment when the law was made the instrument of insult and wrong on himself—at the moment of his most perfect claim to the highest civic honors.

His country, when it grew to hold many more millions, the generation that then was coming in, has risen up to do homage to the noble heroism of that hour. Woman, whose feeling is always right, did honor from the first to the purity of his heroism. The people of Louisiana, to the latest hour, will cherish his name as their greatest benefactor.

The culture of Jackson's mind had been much promoted by his services and associations in the war. His discipline of himself as the chief in command, his intimate relations with men like Livingston, the profound deeds in which he bore a part, all matured his judgment and meliorated his character.

Peace came with its delights; once more the country rushed forward in the development of its powers; once more the arts of industry healed the wounds that war had inflicted; and, from commerce and agriculture, under the free activity of unrestrained enterprise.

And Jackson returned to his own fields, and his own pursuits, to cherish his plantation, to care for his servants, to look after his stud, to enjoy the affections of the most kind and devoted wife, whom he respected with the greatest deference, and loved with an almost miraculous tenderness.

And there he stood, like one of the mightiest forest trees of his own West, vigorous and colossal, sending its summit to the skies, and growing on its native soil in wild and humble magnificence, careless of beholders. From all parts of the country he received appeals to his political ambition, and the severe modesty of his well-balanced mind turned them all aside. He was happy in his farm, happy in seclusion, happy in his family, happy within himself.

But the passions of the southern Indians were not allayed by the peace with Great Britain; and foreign missionaries were still among them, to inflame and direct their malignity. Jackson was called forth by his country to restrain the cruelty of the treacherous and unsparing Seminoles. It was in the train of the events of this war that he placed the American eagle on St. Mark's, and above the ancient towers of St. Augustine. His deeds in that war, of themselves, form a monument to human power, to the energy of his genius, to the creative fertility of his resources, his intuitive sagacity. As Spain, in his judgment, had committed aggression, he would have emancipated her islands; of the Havana, he caused the reconnaissance to be made; and with an army of five thousand men, he stood ready to guarantee her redemption from colonial thralldom.

But when peace was restored, and his office was accomplished, his physical strength sunk under the pestilential influence of the climate, and fast yielding to disease, he was borne in a litter across the swamps of Florida towards his home. It was Jackson's character that he never solicited aid from any one; but he never forgot those who rendered him service in the hour of need. At a time when all around him believed him near his end, his wife hastened to his side; and, by her tenderness and nursing care, her patient assiduity, and the soothing influence of devoted love, withheld him from the grave.

He would have remained quietly at his home in repose, but that he was privately informed his good name was to be attacked by some intended Congressional proceedings; he came, therefore, into the presence of the people's representatives at Washington, only to vindicate his name; and, when that was achieved, he was once more communing with his own thoughts among the groves of the Hermitage.

It was not his own ambition which brought him again to the public view. The affliction of Tennessee compelled him to resume a seat on the floor of the American Senate, and, after years of the intensest political strife, Andrew Jackson was elected President of the United States.

Far from advancing his own pretensions, he always kept them back, and had for years repressed the solicitations of his friends to become a candidate. He felt sensibly that he was devoid of scientific culture, and little familiar with letters; and he never obtruded his opinions, his preferred claims to place. But, whenever his opinion was demanded, he was always ready to pronounce it; and whenever his country invoked his services, he did not shrink, even from the station which had been filled by the most cultivated men our nation had produced.

Behold, then, the unlettered man of the West, the nursing of the wilds, the farmer of the Hermitage, little versed in books, unconcerned by science with the tradition of the past, raised by the will of the people to the highest pinnacle of honor, to the central post in the civilization of republican freedom, to the station where all the nations of the earth would watch his actions—where his words would vibrate through the civilized world, and his spirit be the moving star to guide the nations. What policy will he pursue? What wisdom will he bring with him from the forest? What rules of duty will he evolve from the oracles of his own mind?

The man of the West came as the inspired prophet of the West; he came as one free from the bonds of hereditary or established

customs; he came with no superior but conscience, no oracle but his native judgment; and, true to his origin and his education—true to the conditions and circumstances of his advancement, he valued right more than usage; he reverted from the pressure of established interests to the energy of first principles.

We tread on ashes, where the fire is not yet extinguished; yet not to dwell on his career as President, were to leave out of view the grandest illustrations of his magnanimity.

The legislation of the United States had followed the precedents of the legislation of European monarchies; it was the office of Jackson to lift the country out of the European forms of legislation, and to open to it a career resting on American sentiment and freedom. He would have freedom everywhere—freedom under the restraints of right; freedom of industry, of commerce, of mind, of universal action; freedom, unshackled by restrictive privileges, unrestrained by the thralldom of monopolies.

The unity of his mind and his consistency were without a parallel. With natural dialectics, he developed the political theories that suited every emergency, with a precision and harmony that no theorist could hope to equal. On every subject in politics—I speak but a fact—he was thoroughly and profoundly and immovably radical; and would sit for hours, and in a continued flow of remark make the application of his principles to every question that could arise in legislation, or in the interpretation of the constitution.

His expression of himself was so clear, that his influence pervaded not our land only, but all America and all mankind. They say that, in the physical world, the magnetic fluid is so diffused, that its vibrations are discernible simultaneously in every part of the globe. So it is with the element of freedom. And as Jackson developed its doctrines from their source in the mind of humanity, the popular sympathy was moved and agitated throughout the world, till his name grew every where to be the symbol of popular power.

Himself the witness of the ruthlessness of savage life, he planned the removal of the Indian tribes beyond the limits of the organized States; and it is the result of his determined policy that the region east of the Mississippi has been transferred to the exclusive possession of civilized man.

A pupil of the wilderness, his heart was with the pioneers of American life towards the setting sun. No American statesman has ever embraced within his affections a scheme so liberal for the emigrants as that of Jackson. He longed to secure to them, not pre-emption rights only, but more than pre-emption rights. He longed to invite labor to take possession of the unoccupied fields without money and without price; with no obligations except the perpetual devotion of itself by allegiance to its country. Under the beneficent influence of his opinions, the sons of misfortune, the children of adversity, find their way to the uncultivated West. There in some wilderness glade, or in the thick forest of the fertile plain or where the prairie most sparkle with flowers, they, like the wild bee which sets them the example of industry, may choose their home, mark the extent of their possessions by driving stakes or blazing trees, shelter their log-cabin with boughs and turf, and teach the virgin soil to yield itself to the ploughshare. Theirs shall be the soil, theirs the beautiful farms which they teach to be productive. Come children of sorrow! you on whom the Old World frowned; crowd fearlessly to the forest; plant your homes in confidence, for the country watches over you; your children grows around you as hostages, and the wildness, at your bidding, surrenders its grandeur of useless luxuriance to the beauty and loveliness of culture. Yet beautiful and lovely as is this scene, it still by far falls short of the ideal which lived in the affections of Jackson. His heart was ever with the pioneer; his policy ever favored the diffusion of independent freeholds throughout the laboring classes of our land. [To be concluded next week.]

**British Steam Navy.**—In a recent debate in the British House of Commons, Sir G. Cockburn made the following statements. The facts which they set forth of the power and efficiency of the steam naval armament of England, are in striking contrast with the very limited extent of the same class of vessels in the Navy of the United States:—  
"With respect to the position of the machinery in steam vessels, the Admiralty were taking care that in all vessels for the future, the machinery would be placed as low as possible in the hull, and he would venture to say that in that respect, our steamships would be as good as any France possessed. The exposure of their machinery to shots was one to which all steam vessels had been hitherto liable, and they were endeavoring to remedy it as far as they could. He hoped also to have those ships propelled by the screw instead of the paddle. [Hear, hear.] They had but recently adopted the Archimedeon screw for the propulsion of ships, and he had no doubt that it would eventually supersede all other methods. [Hear, hear.] Then, if that were the case, and if these improvements were continually in progress, it would be the height of impudence to go on building ships to any great extent. [Hear, hear.] He believed that our navy was in a most efficient state, and fit to go to war with any foreign power. There were not only the 104 steam vessels in her majesty's navy, but there were also our vast merchant steam navy—with these, in the event of a war, we might defy the world."

Another member of the House of Commons, Mr. Somers, said—  
"At this moment we are in possession of a fleet of upwards of 104 sail of steam vessels, out of which number, there are 24 from 1930 to 1800 tons burthen. [Cheers.] All those which are of 1800 tons are capable of carrying their stern guns on the main deck."

**Fatal accident.**—A fatal and painful accident happened to Henry Somerville, the son of Joseph Arey, Esq., of Fayetteville, on the 7th of July, (Monday last.) He had filled a thick glass cruet with powder, and turned it up to pour some out of it on a coal of fire. The consequence was an explosion of the whole, which stunned him, and wounded him in several places with the fragments of glass. Whether any of it entered the body or not was not satisfactorily ascertained but he expired, after much suffering, about half past 4 o'clock on Wednesday morning last. Aged about 10 years.

Thus three deaths and a calamitous fire have visited this unfortunate family within the last 6 months.—*North Carolinian.*

## THE JOURNAL.

Friday, July 18, 1845.

FOR CONGRESS.

HON. JAS. J. MCKAY,  
OF BLADEN COUNTY.

Single copies of the JOURNAL to be had at the office, at 6 cents a piece.

Dr. Duncan's Speech for sale at this office. Price, \$2.00 per 100 copies; or 5 cts. for 1 copy.

**CORRECTION.**—In the communication of our correspondent "D," which appeared in the last Journal, describing the celebration of the 4th at Smithville, an error, as to the place where the ceremonies were conducted, occurs. It should have been the Methodist Episcopal Church, and not the Episcopal Church, as printed in the communication. The error was typographical.

### General McKay's Appointments.

Gen. McKay will address the people at Kenansville, on Monday, 21st inst., at Winston, on Wednesday, 23d " at Trenton, on Friday, 25th " at Jacksonville, on Saturday, 26th " at Long Creek, on Monday, 28th "

### Consequences of Annexation.

Now that this great measure is consummated, we may be permitted to offer a few speculations on the consequences which will naturally flow from the union of the two republics. We mean, however, in the present short article, only to advert to the influence which annexation will have upon our great commercial rival, and we may add, commercial enemy—Great Britain. Every body who has paid the slightest attention to the rise and progress of this measure, is well aware that England has, from its incipient stages down to the present moment, done every thing in her power to prevent its consummation. Why was this? We might answer generally, that England looks upon the United States as her only great maritime and commercial rival; and that her jealousy of our growing importance would stimulate that overbearing government to throw every impediment she possibly could in the path of our onward progress. There is one specific cause, however, which impelled her to leave "no stone unturned" to prevent Texas annexation. There is one of the products of the Southern States of our confederacy which, during the last thirty years, has entered largely into, and has, to some extent, controlled and influenced the commerce of the whole civilized world. The cotton plant of the Southern Atlantic States plays a most important part on the great theatre of commerce. It is destined daily and yearly to become more important. Every year that rolls over our head bears witness to the fact that this article is gradually supplanting almost every other article, which, for centuries past, has been used to cover the nakedness of the great mass of mankind. New markets, too, are almost every year opened up for the consumption of cotton, or rather manufactured cotton. China, for instance, with her two or three hundred millions of inhabitants, has opened an almost inexhaustible market for the cheaper kinds of manufactured cotton goods. But why need we enumerate. Cotton must, and undoubtedly will, constitute, in time, the clothing of a large portion of civilized mankind. England, since the days of Arkwright, has, in a great measure, secured to herself a monopoly of the manufacture of the raw material. The superior energy of her people—the perfection to which she has carried machinery—the genius of her institutions, and the vast control which her maritime greatness has enabled her to exercise over the commerce of the world, has tended to make her sea girt Isle the great workshop of the world, particularly in the line about which we have been speaking. She has, for years, and now does, possess a monopoly of the cotton manufacture of the world. This has contributed much to elevate her to the pinnacle of power and greatness upon which she now stands. Its preservation is almost essential to her very existence. Her statesmen know and feel this. But if England possesses a monopoly of the manufacture of cotton, we, the United States, enjoy a still more exclusive monopoly of the growing of this great staple. England is well aware that if the tide of wealth has flowed into her lap from all the world, drawn thither by the products of the spinning jenny, so long as the United States preserves within her borders the almost exclusive production of the raw material, the great first cause of this tide of wealth, she (England) must, in a measure, be dependent upon this country for her prosperity. Here, then, is the secret of all her desperate and sleepless endeavors to prevent annexation. It is estimated by those who have travelled over Texas, that in a very few years she will be able to produce nearly a million of bales of the finest cotton in the world annually. Now could England have managed to induce Texas to reject the propositions of the U. S.—to remain in a state of quasi independence, she would have gained a point for which she would be willing to have paid almost any consideration. Her next step undoubtedly would have been to conclude a commercial treaty with that infant republic as would have secured to her the virtual control of her future destinies—as would have made her to all intents and purposes a colonial dependency. Had she succeeded in her designs, she would then, in the event of difficulties with this country, have been able to procure a large supply of cotton, so essential to her very existence, from the cotton growing region of Texas, and she might have snapped her fingers at us. But now that the Rio Del Norte is our Southern boundary line, we com-

prise within our own limits the cotton growing region of the whole world. We say of the whole world, for the paltry supplies which England receives from the banks of the Nile, from Surat and from South America, are mere drops in the bucket of her consumption. The consequence of this is, that England dreads a war with this country more than with any other power in Christendom. Should such an event occur, what would her looms and spindles do? They must fall, never, most likely, to rise again. For should the war continue, even but a few years, manufactures of cotton would spring up with magical rapidity in the other commercial States of the continent of Europe. These States would step in and take the place which England has so long occupied. And it is more than likely, that even after the war had terminated, they would hold the sceptre which fortune had placed in their hands. English sagacity can foresee this; and nothing short of an absolute necessity will induce her to break with the United States. Imperative considerations alone will, under any circumstances, lead her into hostilities with this country. We therefore predict, that the Oregon question will not produce war. England knows that she has every thing to lose and nothing to gain in a contest with America. Her statesmen know that, by force, she never can possess one inch of that territory. These are some of the consequences which will flow from annexation. Let it ever be remembered that it is a purely Democratic measure.

**THAT "THREE COLUMN ARTICLE."**  
We see that that "three column article" of ours in last week's Journal, has been the parent of another "three column article" in the Chronicle of Wednesday last. When we wrote that article we did it more in reply to the misrepresentations, which we understood the few Whigs who are scattered over this district, have been making of Gen. McKay's course as a public man, than to answer the "ten line" paragraphs of the Chronicle. We then, in our own plain way, explained what we conceived to be the doctrines of the Democratic party on the questions to which these paragraphs alluded. As we then stated, these were the principles with which the Democratic party entered into the contest last summer. They were then thoroughly and ably discussed. The people approved of them, and rendered their verdict accordingly.

To the principles contained in our article, the Chronicle has not replied. We again refer our readers to that article for a refutation of anything that the Chronicle has said. The Chronicle introduces the names of a number of Democrats who, he says, have said so and so. Now we have never assumed, nor will we now assume, the office of defender of each individual act of each individual member of the Democratic party, who has figured on the political stage for the last half century. It would occupy more of our space and time than would be agreeable to our readers. We will only ask the Chronicle this one question. That paper says that, by this time New Hanover county would have received the sum of \$65,000 had Mr. Clay's bill been carried into effect. Suppose she had, would not the vacuum created in the treasury, by taking this sum from it, have to be filled up from some quarter? Where would the money come from to replace this amount? From the clouds? or from the pockets of the people of New Hanover? But all these matters have been gone over so often, and have been so clearly decided by the people, that it would be imposing on the good nature of our readers to reiterate again what we have already said.

### "There is even a fair chance of His Election."

Thus speaks the *Newbernian*, of Mr. Meares. We wonder what particular spite the Whig papers can have against Mr. Meares, to be poking their fun at him in this way. It's bad enough to be toiling and moiling through the country, making stump speeches for the party, without being ridiculed in this style, by his friends.

In mercy, forbear, Mr. *Newbernian*.—You know, as well as we do, that there's about as much "chance" for Mr. Meares to be elected in this district, as there is for a certain animal, under certain circumstances, to fly time.

### FIGURING.

The *Chronicle* seems to be somewhat of an adept at figuring, we should like it to figure up what part of the \$1400,000, which this State received from the federal treasury, has gone to educate the children of North Carolina, and what part of it has been sunk in Railroads? Will the *Chronicle* figure this out?

### MR. McDUFFIE.

This gentleman said in a letter which he wrote to the *Corn-law League* in England, some time ago, "I habitually look upon the prosperity of Manchester, with as much interest and gratification as I do upon that of Charleston or New York, and much more than I do upon that of Boston." The Whigs make a great handle of this. They say the sentiment is unpatriotic. Why did Mr. McDuffie use these expressions? Because, under the unjust operations of the protective Tariff, Boston's prosperity is ensured at the sacrifice of the Southern people, and the prosperity of Manchester, because that city consumes so large an amount of our great staple, cotton, is a sure indication of our own prosperity. What wonder is it, that a Southern man cannot look with much complacency on the wealth and luxury of Boston,

when he knows and feels that that prosperity is based upon the ruins of his own section of the Union. The prosperity of Manchester, under a fair and equal Tariff, would be an index of the prosperity of our section of the Union, whereas the costly dwellings and the pampered luxuries of Boston, as things now go on, are presumptive evidences of our adversity.

### Another Brief.

We learn from the *Tarborough Press* of Wednesday last, that Henry S. Clark, the Democratic candidate for Congress in the 8th District, has challenged the Editor of the *North State Whig*. The cause of the challenge is said to be scurrilous articles which have appeared in that paper, reflecting on Mr. Clark's character. We learn from a private source, that the meeting was to have taken place on yesterday, in the vicinity of Baltimore. We have seen nothing of the affair in the *Baltimore papers*.

### BANCROFT'S ORATION.

We publish this week, a portion of Mr. Bancroft's Eulogy on the life and character of Andrew Jackson, delivered in Washington City. Of all the Orations which we have read on this occasion, we think this of Mr. Bancroft's decidedly the best. The picture he draws is one whose beauty must strike every one. Next week we shall give the remainder. We think, in republishing this address, we are doing better for our readers than by giving them any thing else which we find in our exchanges.

### Post Office Department.

Week before last, we said something about the inconvenience which we feared would arise to our friends in the country, under the operation of the late Act of Congress, reducing the rates of postage, taking away the franking privilege from deputy Postmasters, &c. From the Washington Union, of the 10th inst., we see that Cave Johnson, the Post-master General, has consulted the Attorney General, Mr. Mason, as to whether he has power to apply the appropriations made at the last session of Congress, to meet any deficiency in the revenues of the Department which may arise, in consequence of the reduction in the rates of postage, which that Act provides for. In the bill, as originally reported by the Committee, if we remember rightly, there was a clause appropriating seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars out of the treasury, to meet any deficit in the receipts. Subsequently, it was provided that the Post-master General might draw on the treasury, for any amount, up to four and a half millions. This was the amount which it was estimated would defray the expenses of the Department, for the new current year. But the question was, had the Post-master General the right to apply any of this appropriation towards increasing the pay of the deputy Postmasters, when, in his judgment, he thought the compensation allowed them under the Act of March '45, was inadequate. The Attorney General gives it as his opinion, that the Post-master General has the right. Mr. Johnson was of this opinion himself, but it was his duty to consult with the legal officer of the administration. They have agreed, and the Post-master General has ordered that the deputy Postmasters be paid the same compensation which they received during the last year. Now what we want to know, is, does this order of Mr. Johnson embrace the franking privilege. This was quite a material item in the compensation of a great many of the small country offices. How will the Post-master General ascertain what part of the compensation this item was? Or does he intend to make up for the loss of it? At any rate, we are glad to see that the Post-master General has done so much. We hope that none of our country friends, the Postmasters, will resign, as we feel confident Mr. Johnson will do all in his power to remedy the evils of which we spoke in a former article.

### The Spirit of the Northern Democracy.

The Democracy of New Hampshire have ever stood by the country and its honor, in the hour of need. The following resolutions which we had clipped out of one of our exchanges last week, but could not give them to our readers then, for the want of room, were adopted by the House of Representatives on the 1st inst., by a vote of 120 to 65. They breathe the spirit which should animate every American bosom.

Resolved, That the interference of England to prevent the peaceful annexation of Texas to the Union, is a measure as unprecedented and unjustifiable as insulting to this republic, and requires speedy explanation by the British Ministry.

Resolved, That the interference of the United States to avert from any portion of the people of this continent, or the world, the miseries of British colonial servitude, would be abundantly justified by the acts of that government.

Resolved, That the recent developments of the intrigues of the British government with those of Mexico and Texas, to defeat the policy of this nation, in relation to the annexation of Texas, demonstrate the sagacity, wisdom, and patriotism of such of our statesmen as, by their efforts, brought this great measure to a triumphant consummation.

Resolved, That his excellency, the governor, be requested to furnish copies of the foregoing resolutions to the legislatures of the several States, and to our senators and representatives in Congress.

### LATER FROM TEXAS.

By the arrival yesterday morning of the steamship McKim, Capt. Philips, we have Galveston dates to the 3d inst. Every thing was quiet in Texas. One of our correspondents, writing from Houston under date of the 2d inst., says: "Every thing is going on beautifully—Congress, Convention, crops, health, &c., and every body is in the finest spirits. The prospects ahead are certainly bright for this little country."

We regret to see that President Jones has vetoed the bill passed by both houses of Congress reinstating Com. Moore in his rank in the navy. It may be recollected that Houston, to gratify a pitiful spite, set aside the finding of the Court Martial, which first tried and acquitted this officer, and inasmuch as he, H., played into Jones' hand and assisted to elevate him to the Presidency, the latter must needs repay him by this petty act of hostility against one who never found favor in the former President's eye—for no other cause, that we could see, than that he was fearful there might be somebody in Texas besides himself. Many of the editors in Texas are justly indignant at this act of Jones, looking upon it as one of rank injustice. Both houses of Congress introduced resolutions approving of the conduct of Com. Moore while in command of the navy. In the House of Representatives, Gen. McLeod offered the following:

Resolved, by the House of Representatives of the Republic of Texas, That it is the opinion of this body that the trial of Post Captain E. W. Moore, under a Joint Resolution, approved February 5th, 1844, by the Special Court Martial convened under that Resolution, and the finding of said court fully entitled Post Captain E. W. Moore to continue in his position as Commander of the Navy of this Republic.

The following resolution was offered by Mr. Smith, of Fannin—  
Resolved, That the thanks of the House of Representatives of the Republic of Texas are justly due to Com. E. W. Moore, and those under his command in the service of the Navy of said Republic.

In the Senate Mr. McCreary introduced the following resolution:—  
Resolved, by the Senate, That it is the opinion of this body that the trial of Post Captain E. W. Moore, under a Joint Resolution of the Congress of this Republic, approved February 5th, 1844, by the Special Court Martial convened under said resolution, was final and conclusive.

**State of the Police in Mexico.**  
We see it stated in some of the newspapers, that the Mexican robbers treated the representatives of Great Britain and the United States with unbecoming severity; that they left the renowned British captain standing in his shirt, and gave our minister a thrashing into the bargain.

The story does the "gentleman of the road" some injustice. Paul Clifford has given to the "minions of the moon," universally, the character of courtly gentlemen; and nowhere do they deserve their good name more than in Mexico. Governor Shannon himself has favored us with a pleasant account of his roadside interview with them, and assures us that their conduct towards himself was marked by that characteristic politeness and propriety, for which they enjoy such well-deserved celebrity.

The governor had the luck to be robbed, both on his way to the capital, and on his return from it. It was the last scene of the drama, which gave rise to the ludicrous mistake of the *Picayune*.

Resolved, That his excellency, the governor, be requested to furnish copies of the foregoing resolutions to the legislatures of the several States, and to our senators and representatives in Congress.

From the New Orleans *Picayune*, July 18th.

By the arrival yesterday morning of the steamship McKim, Capt. Philips, we have Galveston dates to the 3d inst. Every thing was quiet in Texas. One of our correspondents, writing from Houston under date of the 2d inst., says: "Every thing is going on beautifully—Congress, Convention, crops, health, &c., and every body is in the finest spirits. The prospects ahead are certainly bright for this little country."

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The governor had the luck to be robbed, both on his way to the capital, and on his return from it. It was the last scene of the drama, which gave rise to the ludicrous mistake of the *Picayune*.

The scene of his interview with them, was some leagues east of the city of Puebla, where the road, not wide enough for two coaches to pass, runs for a quarter of a mile through a barren, or ravine, cut like a canal with perpendicular sides. The stage was accompanied by an escort, furnished him by the Mexican government. But a few moments before they entered the ravine, the captain of the escort rode up, and informed him that he had passed the haunts of the robbers, and was no longer in any danger from them; and having received the customary "gratification," retired.

From what immediately after took place, there is every reason to suspect a full understanding and a collusion between the guards and the robbers. Five minutes afterwards, while the travelers were still congratulating each other upon having passed through all the dangers of the road unscathed, the stage suddenly stopped in the middle of the ravine, and seven or eight big muzzled carbines at once enlightened them as to the treachery of the escort, and reminded them of the mutability of success from the purses of travelers to the pockets of the roadside gentry. They were politely invited to a conference on foot, and, making a merit of necessity, descended from the stage with as good a grace as possible. The ceremony of searching trunks and "hauling over" heads began. While it lasted, Gov. Shannon had an opportunity of observing the tactics of his new acquaintances. Around the stage were fourteen in number, all masked and well armed, each with a carbine, a long knife, a sword, and pistols suspended in belts around the waist. Seven remained on horseback, with carbines leveled, ready for action in case of resistance. The others dismounted, to search for and select the booty. In the distance were some fifteen or twenty others, stationed as sentinels. The search was conducted with great order and decorum, and accompanied with all the politest phrases of the Spanish language. When it was over, having duly admired Gov. Shannon's dress-making, and expressed their approbation to his workmanship, they returned it to him; together with his papers.

Then, with many apologies for the detention they had caused him, they took their leave, not, however until they had asked for him the blessing of God, and invoked in his behalf the protecting of the Blessed Virgin, "our Lady of Guadalupe."

Another more amusing scene took place immediately afterwards. They had parted with the first set of bandits but a few moments, when another set appeared on the road. The conductor of the stage, however, continued to drive on addressing them and mirth in his with inexpressible *raudee* and mirth in his manner, telling them that the work had just been already done to their hand; the robbery just over, the market spoiled, and the goods rifled.

Gov. Shannon lost, probably, on both expeditions.